

DRUMB &amp; SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Dec. 28th, 1910

## Wishing You A Happy New Year

We thank you for your patronage during 1910, and because we have tried to please you we shall expect and be pleased to see you in our store often during 1911.

## Centralia Hardware Co.



**THERE IS NO ECONOMY IN  
POOR FABRICS AT  
ANY PRICE**

There is no satisfaction in poorly fitting clothes. And there is a great difference between trying to fit a man into a suit and making a suit to fit the man. Men are not built in regular sizes like tin-plugs. No two men are shaped alike, and even the best found man is not perfectly proportioned. It stands to reason that a suit intended for any of a hundred different men will not fit any one of them completely. If it is stretched or "faked" into temporary shape that shape disappears when subjected to wear and weather.

**R. F. MATTHEWS** ...TAILOR...  
127 FIRST STREET

## COHEN BROTHERS

wish all their patrons

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Store that Saves You Money

# ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS

*Fit, Wear, Satisfy and Insure  
You Against Corset Troubles.*



**THE most potent charm of womanly  
beauty is a PERFECT FIGURE  
attained only through wearing a perfect  
corset correctly fitted.**

## ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS

enhance and beautify every figure  
moulding the form until it assumes the  
graceful and symmetrical lines of the  
ideal. All this and more is accomplished  
with ease and fully in accord with the  
laws of health and hygiene.

Ill-fitting, poorly-made corsets destroy  
the very charms which nature intended  
should be emphasized, and many a fine  
figure has been marred by lack of atten-  
tion to that most important factor, the **correct corset** and  
how to wear it. Ask your corsetiere to assist you.

**ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS** are the  
short-cut to the fashionable figure of the moment.  
Try a pair and banish all your corset troubles.

**JOHNSON & HILL CO.**

### At the Box Office.

Pompos Gent—I'd like to see your performance. I'm Senator Graftsky, and of course you—Ticket Seller. That's all right, senator. We don't care how crooked a gent is, as long as he's got the price of a seat. What row?

### Take Notice.

Taxpayers of the town of Seneca are hereby notified that I will be in Grand Rapids every Saturday during month of January to collect taxes at Centralia Hdw. Co's. store from 10 to 3 p. m. Jos. F. Andrew, Treasurer.

## OLYMPIA RESTAURANT

NOW OPEN

Located at 109 2nd St. S.  
Over Levin's Store

Short Orders a Specialty.  
Cooking First-Class.  
Everything Neat and Clean  
Give us a call.

**Geo. Papas**  
Proprietor

## Watches For Gifts

For presentation occasions a watch is always expressive of charming sentiment and at the same time it is a gift of real value.

With Christmas not far away, why not come in and make a selection? The watch stock is absolutely complete, the prices were never lower, and the line is truly elegant.

We confidently believe you will make a mistake not to inspect our stock and store.

**Daly Drug &  
Jewelry Co**

### ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Kenneth Smith of Beloit is spending a few days in this city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. Denis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Parker spent Christmas in the city guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bassett.

Mrs. Will White of the west side was taken to the Riverview hospital today where she will submit to a surgical operation.

Andy Knutson of Dexterville was in the city on Tuesday on his way to Merrill where he will be employed the remainder of the winter scaling logs for the T. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Mike and John Zabawa returned last week from Fremont, Nebraska, where they have been employed on a dredge the past summer for J. B. Arpin. They expect to return to their work again some time in January.

The home of W. T. Jones is again in quarantine, Mary being prostrated with diphtheria. They are certainly having rather more than their share of sickness at the Jones home, having this fall passed thru a siege of scarlet fever, measles, and are now having diphtheria.

L. M. Nash recently sold a lamb to Slewert the butcher that weighed two hundred pounds. The lamb was born in March and Mr. Nash bought him from Jonathan Rheinhart, and was part Shropshire and part Cotswold and was as nice a specimen for its age as could be found in this section.

We notice that our old friend John D. Rockefeller has recently been blowing himself again to the tune of ten million dollars in order to help along some educational institution or other. We wish John would be more careful of his money and not go throwing it around like a drunken sailor just ashore from a two years whaling voyage. Gasoline costs enough now without spending the profits of the business like that. If John wants to buy a new set of golf sticks occasionally, or have the barber treat him for loss of hair or take three baths a week, or indulge in some other childish old man fad of that sort, we have nothing to say, and think he really ought to be humored, but when it comes to throwing ten millions of dollars up in the air in this manner, the prospect of a two cent raise in gasoline is so apparent, that we think he ought to be expostulated with. Of course we can appreciate that John is situated better than some of us for a stunt of this kind. Very few of us could take ten million dollars out of our business in one lump and then continue things along in the same humdrum way and never feel it. The most extravagant man we ever associated with personally was a guy who used to write a check for a thousand dollars and then use it to light his cigar with, just to show how little he cared for money, but John D. has got this fellow beat a mile. We hope, however, that this scheme of making ten million dollar donations will not become a popular fad during the coming year, as some of us might not be able to make good.

### Bliss Concert Orchestra.

The recently organized Concert Orchestra is composed of local musicians who play because they enjoy it. The Bliss Dance Orchestra is separate and apart from this one and is paid for its work.

This Concert Orchestra is composed of members who give their service to the various churches and other organizations and for this work must have a large library of music to select from.

Grand Rapids is always patriotic and supports well organizations of this kind. All we ask is that you buy a ticket for the dance January 5th next as the funds from this dance are solely for buying music.

We have already put in fifty dollars and have just made a start, so you can easily see what it costs to keep a collection of music that is up to date.

The following clipping will be appreciated by others besides musicians:

"An Unselfish Patriot"—"There is not in any community a man from whom so much is expected for nothing as from the village bandman."

He is supposed to turn out and make music on all sorts of occasions, giving up his evenings to practice, his holidays to performances and being rewarded with votes of thanks and an occasional plate of sandwiches. Too often he works for nothing and boards himself.

Only the man who leads a church choir can rank with him in unselfishness."

Bliss Concert Orchestra  
T. A. Taylor, Librarian

### Case Was Settled.

The case of Frank Schaeffer against the Western Union Telegraph Company was settled on Tuesday morning just before it came to trial by the plaintiff accepting a small sum in cash.

The case was brought by the plaintiff to recover a sum of money claimed on account of a mistake in transmitting a message by the defendant company, the plaintiff claiming that it had caused his mother great mental anguish.

### NO OCCASION FOR TALK.

Widow Satisfied With Social Turnout at the Funeral.

It was just after the funeral. The bereaved and subdued widow, enveloped in millinery gloom, was seated in the sitting room with a few sympathizing friends. There was that constraining look peculiar to the countenance observable on every countenance. The widow sighed.

"How do you feel, my dear?" said her sister. "Oh, I don't know," said the poor woman, with difficulty restraining her tears. "But I hope everything has passed off with all the ladies."

"Indeed it did," said all the ladies. "We were as large and respectable a funeral as I have seen this winter," said the sister, looking around upon the others.

"Yes, it was," said the lady from next door. "I was saying to Mrs. Sloum only ten minutes ago that the attendance couldn't have been better—hadn't you?"

"Did you see the Taylors?" asked the widow faintly, looking at her sister. "They go so rarely to funerals that I was surprised to see them here."

"Oh, yes, the Taylors were all here," said the sympathizing sister. "As you say, they go but a little; they are so exclusive!"

"I thought I saw the Curtises also," suggested the bereaved woman droopingly.

"Oh, yes!" chimed in several. "They came in their own carriage, too," said the sister animatedly. "And then there were the Randalls and the Van Rensselaers. Mrs. Van Rensselaer had her cousin from the city with her, and Mrs. Randall wore a very heavy black silk, which I am sure was quite new. Did you see Colonel Haywood and his daughters, love?"

"I thought I saw them, but I wasn't sure. They were here, then, were they?"

"Yes, indeed!" said they all again, and the lady who lived across the way observed:

"The colonel was very sociable and inquired most kindly about you and the sickness of her husband."

The widow smiled faintly. She was gratified by the interest shown by the colonel.

The friends now rose to go, each bidding her goodby and expressing the hope that she would be calm. Her sister bowed them out. When she returned she said:

"You can see, my love, what the neighbors think of it. I wouldn't have had anything unfortunate to happen for a good deal. But nothing did. The arrangements couldn't have been better."

"I think some of the people in the neighborhood must have been surprised to see so many of the uptown people here," suggested the afflicted woman, trying to look hopeful.

"You may be quite sure of that," asserted the sister. "I could see that plain enough by their looks."

"Well, I am glad there is no occasion for talk," said the widow, smoothing the skirt of her dress.

And after that the boys took the chairs home and the house was put in order.—J. M. Bailey, the Danbury News Man.

**Just by an Archbishop.**  
Of the famous Irish prelate Archbishop Whately, a number of anecdotes illustrative of the keenness and readiness of his wit are told. He was great at riddles. "Why is the Wicklow railway the most unmusical line in the world?" "Because it has a Bray, a Dundrum and a Stillorgan on it." On another occasion he remarked that he thought garrets would be the worst occasion for lunatics and when asked "Why?" replied, "Because they might grow madder."—London Globe.

**Market Report.**  
Wheat Flour.....45 50  
Rye Flour.....40 00  
Oats.....35 00  
Butter.....22 25  
Eggs.....20 00  
Pork Lard.....\$3.04-09  
Veal.....\$2.00-10.00  
Poultry.....25 00

**Definition.**  
Love.—An institution for the blind!

**Puck.**

### WORK WILL COMMENCE EARLY IN THE SPRING.

Madisonian:—At a meeting of officers and members of the Western Indiana Construction Co., which company will build the Chicago and Wisconsin Valley Railroad, held in Chicago Wednesday of last week, definite plans and arrangements were settled upon for the actual construction of the railroad. Section B of the line lying between Madison and Stevens Point will be constructed first, work beginning at Madison and Portage at the same time. Work will progress from Madison north and from Portage in each direction. Work will also be done on the local city lines in Portage and Madison. The final surveying party will make the necessary change and definitely locate the line between Madison and Portage and as soon as that is done the right-of-way deeds will be taken and grading contracts will be let by sections to be completed before the first of September. After completing the permanent survey from Madison to Portage the surveying party will go north locating permanently the line to Stevens Point, rights of way will be secured and contracts will be let on that division and what work can be done there will also be completed in the season of 1911.

No actual work of construction except delivering material to Madison and Portage will be commenced before next April. Some members of the construction company had hoped to get portions of the actual work done on both the Madison and Portage city lines during the fall of 1910, but before the detail work that was necessary to accomplish before real work could be begun with safety and satisfactorily, the season had advanced too far to do construction work profitably or to good advantage.

So while the general public will see little that will look like a railroad to them during the next three months, the men actually engaged in putting the project to a successful termination, will have three very busy months in completing the necessary details, so as to be thoroughly ready to push the work vigorously, when the time arrives to do work.

**GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES IN THE NORTHWEST.**  
—The Dakotas, Montana, Idaho and Washington offer golden opportunities for the farmer, the business and the professional man. Towns recently established along the new Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound Railway in these states have had a phenomenal but substantial growth. These new towns offer good openings in many lines of business. Adjacent to this new line are thousands of acres of good agricultural land awaiting development and in Montana a 100 acre or 320 acre government homestead can still be secured. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway during 1911 will offer very low round trip fares to points in the Northwest, affording the homeseeker an excellent opportunity to visit and investigate this new and undeveloped country. For descriptive literature, fares and dates on which reduced fare tickets will be on sale, write F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.—2t-12-28.

**A Week of Prayer.**  
The Baptist, Congregational, First Methodist and the Methodist Episcopal churches will observe the week of prayer, beginning Tuesday evening, January third and concluding Friday evening the sixth. The general theme is "The Man Jesus." The following program will be carried out:

Tuesday, Jan. 3. Baptist Church, 7:30. "Jesus, the Man of Obedience." Rev. C. A. Mellicke Wednesday, Jan. 4. Congregational Church, 7:30. "Jesus, the Friendly Man." Rev. M. B. Milne. Thursday, Jan. 5. Methodist Church, 7:30. "Jesus, the Faithful Man." Rev. Fred Staff. Friday, Jan. 6. First Methodist Church, 7:30. "Jesus the Man of Prayer." Rev. Francis A. Pease.

The members of these churches and the community at large are very urgently invited to attend. The discussions are open to all.

**Talk of a Wrestling Match.**  
A number of sports about town are trying to arrange a wrestling match between Bob Fredericks of Nekosau and Fred Beall of Marshfield, to take place in the city some time in the near future. The match is to be a handicap affair, Beall agreeing to throw Fredericks three falls in an hour. Fredericks is a big strong fellow and weighs about forty pounds more than Beall. The match had ought to be a good one, and there is no doubt but what it would be well attended.

**Seymour is Superintendent.**  
Frank B. Seymour, who has had practical management of the Green Bay & Western railroad for several years past, has been promoted to the position of superintendent.

Mr. Seymour has been with the road in one capacity or another ever since it was constructed and it is doubtful if a man could be found who would take more interest in the affairs of that institution than Mr. Seymour.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES**  
The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by County Clerk Eberhardt:

Anton Van DeHavel of the town of Bell View, to Josephine DeByl of the town of Randolph.

Tom Murphy to Luella Jackel both of Marshfield.

Martin Zoeger of Grand Rapids to Minnie Brehm of the town of Sigel.

**Death of Fred Haertel.**  
Fred Haertel, a former resident of this city, died at the home of his son Carl at Anshurst Dec. 23, 1910, from apoplexy. Deceased was born in Germany Sept. 27, 1833, and came to America in 1852 and first settled in Milwaukee later moving to Baraboo where he was united in marriage to Sophia Bremer. In 1863 he came to this city and in 1870 his family followed him. He engaged in business on the west side and remained here until 1880 at which time he moved to Lindsey, Wis., and remained there twenty years. During their stay at Lindsey and in 1902 Mrs. Haertel died and was buried at Baraboo. Mr. Haertel has lived with his son Will at Lindsey until 1909 at which time Will came to this city and his father went to Anshurst to live with his son Carl.

Two sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Haertel, Carl of Anshurst and Will of this city. During Mr. Haertel's residence in Centralia he was Justice of the Peace, Alderman and Mayor of Centralia.

The interment was at Baraboo on Tuesday the 27th of December.

**Notice to Savings Depositors.**  
—On January first the interest due savings depositors will be added to their accounts, without any attention or trouble whatever on their part. The interest credited will be entered in the pass books when presented, on any day after the first.

Any interest not withdrawn will earn interest the same as original deposit, thus compounding it. Deposits made on or before January 12th will draw interest from the first, so that a part of the pay check may be made to earn a full six months' interest by July 1st.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK,**  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**Good Templars Entertain.**  
The members of the Good Templars lodge and their friends assembled at their hall on Monday evening and indulged in an entertainment of the Christmas variety. There was a Christmas tree, and Santa Claus was there to distribute the presents, besides which there was a musical and literary program that was listened to with a great deal of pleasure by those present.

**Found for the Plaintiff.**  
The case of John Cramer against Adam Paulus was tried in circuit court last week. In this the plaintiff sued for \$200 which he claimed to be due him on account of a real estate deal. The jury found for the plaintiff. It is reported that the case will be carried to the supreme court.

**Jury Was Excused.**  
Judge Webb excused the jury on Monday subject to being recalled in January in case it is decided to try one of the cases against the Consolidated company at that time.

**Death Rate Among Armies.**  
The average annual death rate among the armies of the world is nine in every 1,000.

**Poor Thing.**  
Patience—"I feel awfully sorry for her." Patience—"Why?" "She's getting hard of hearing and she does so like to hear herself talk."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stahl of Milwaukee are visiting at the Henry Gaulke home in the town of Sigel this week.

**FOR SALE**—16 inch green mixed wood delivered to any part of the city on short notice. Price according to quality. Call up John Linfahl for further information.

**LOST**—A lap robe, somewhere between South side and Packing House on Monday afternoon. Finder leave at Slewert's meat market.

**WANTED**—A girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. T. W. Braxson.

A. H. Linneman of Janesville, who purchased the Schoep farm in the town of Sigel last year, moved his goods here the past week and will take possession of the farm this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Grandshaw and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fontaine returned on Friday from Alberta, Canada, where they had spent the past five months. They were accompanied home by Miss Angeline Sharkey, who will visit here for a short time.

### Advancement Work.

The lecture room of the Methodist church block, Chicago, was filled to its capacity on the night of December 15th with an earnest and attentive audience listening to the description of the resources and possibilities of northern Wisconsin. Many finely colored stereoscopic views of the farms, mills, factories, public buildings and scenery of Wisconsin were shown and attracted great attention.

In a brief way George (titled out-line) the history of the various scenes shown giving the experiences of some of the farmers, the yield of crops, the orchard returns, the output of the factories and lumber mills, the statistics of livestock for the state, and the general development of the various counties in the northern part of the state. After the meeting these present were invited to visit the permanent exhibit of Wisconsin's products on display in a large room to the same building.

The work which the Wisconsin Advancement Association is doing has already resulted in the creation of a public sentiment favorable to the state, and the large Chicago newspapers are devoting columns of reading matter to this subject. With an active continuation of the work during the winter it is reasonable to expect that thousands of new settlers will be brought into the State.

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### Harding-McCarthy.

Miss Blanche Harding and Edward McCarthy, both of this city, were married at the Catholic parsonage on Thursday. They were accompanied by Miss Belle Harding, sister of the bride, and Fred Roenius.

Each of the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this city, the bride being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Harding, and is a most estimable young lady. The groom is a Grand Rapids product, a young man of more than ordinary ability, who has been engaged in the blacksmith business for a number of years past, at which he has been eminently successful.

They both have many friends in the city to wish them a happy journey into life, and the Tribune wishes with them in extending the heartiest of congratulations.

### Jury Awards \$4900.

The jury in the condemnation case against Paul Preston, awarded that gentleman the sum of \$4900 for the property which the city proposes to take for a park site. The jury was out some little time but finally came to an agreement. The amount awarded seems to be about what most of our citizens thought he would receive, most of them placing it at \$5000.

In order to simplify the case and make it as short as possible each side agreed to confine themselves to six witnesses and limit the time of argument.

**Scandinavian Moravian Church.**  
On Friday evening, December 10, the Willing Workers will meet with Mrs. Wm. Johnson, Second Street south. The trustees will meet in the parsonage at 8 o'clock, Friday evening. Watch night services will be held in the church on Saturday evening at half past eleven o'clock. English services will be held at 10.30 a. m. on New Years Day. This service will be followed by the annual council of the congregation.

**Prunes! Prunes!**  
—The prune is one of the healthiest food man has to eat. A good sized dish of stewed prunes for supper will drive away a great many ills. The finest lot to select from will find at 8 and 10c per pound at Johnson & Hill Co., Grocery Department.

**Tax Collecting Time.**  
—On and after Tuesday, Jan. 31, I will be in my office in the library building on the east side prepared to take taxes. Sam Church, City Treasurer.

**Important properties of the Grape are transmitted by**

**ROYAL Baking Powder**

**Absolutely Pure**

**to the food.**

**The food is thereby made more**

**tasty and digestible**

**ROYAL Baking Powder**

**Absolutely Pure**

**to the food.**

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**ROYAL Baking Powder**

**Absolutely Pure**







**"There's a Reason"**  
**atum Cereal Co., Ltd.**  
Battle Creek, Mich.







## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. VanWagon Christmas with relatives at LaCrosse.

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John Hammer spent Christmas with his folks.

Otto Meskan is spending a week visiting his folks in Chicago.

WANTED—Second hand spring outer. Albert Flick, R. D. No. 2.

Henry Snyder, who is teaching school at Progress, is home on a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Dan Case of Biron spent Sunday and Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Ohas. Margeson.

Will Hamm, who is employed at West Allis, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Frank Hamm.

Ernest McFarland is home from the University to spend the holidays with his parents and friends.

The George Moulton family spent Christmas at March Rapids where Mr. Moulton has taken up a month's contract.

W. W. Krawsky, who is employed by the Port Edwards Paper Co., broke his leg on Saturday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

Howard McCauley is home to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McCauley.

Will Hayes, conductor on the St. Paul Ry., spent Christmas here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Karutz of Almond spent Christmas in the city with the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Weyers.

Warl and George Hill, who are attending college at Ripon, are home to spend the holidays with their parents.

Julia Schmalek, one of the solid farmers of the town of Randolph, was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday.

Ed Daly of Ellington, N. D., arrived in the city last week to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Daly.

G. H. Horn, the hustling hardware man of Vesper, was a business visitor in the city on Saturday. This office acknowledges a pleasant call.

Miss Lucie Reichel is home from the Milwaukee Normal to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reichel.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Russell of Minneapolis were guests at the John Weyers home in the town of Sigel over Christmas.

Misses Anna and Mary McMillan are home to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMillan.

Charley Greer, who attends school at Prairie du Chien, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Greer.

Walter Oleson, who is attending medical college at Chicago, is spending a week's vacation in the city with his mother.

John M. Worland, one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel, was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday while in the city on business.

Miss Anna Daly, who is employed at Madison as stenographer, is home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Daly.

Walter Wood and Miss Beryl Thompson, who are attending Ripon college, are home to spend the holidays with their respective families.

W. A. Marting of Madison, one of the proprietors of the Marling Lumber Co., is spending several days in the city this week looking after the company's interests here.

Miss Ella Merriam, who is teaching at Ladysmith, and Miss Fanny Merriam, who is teaching at Durban, are home to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Merriam, who reside near the south side.

Several members of the Rudolph Moravian church and the local Scandinavian congregation assembled at the parsonage Wednesday evening and presented the pastor's mother, Mrs. Emma Johnson, with a purse of money as a token of appreciation and good will. Refreshments were served by the ladies present.

George G. Lane arrived in the city yesterday from Bismark, N. D., after an absence of about three years during which time he has been serving in the army. George says that during his absence he has seen a great deal of the world but nevertheless is glad to get back among his friends again.

John Lindahl of the town of Randolph was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday while in the city on business. John reports that he has about three hundred cords of green hardwood, sixteen inches long, which he will sell at a reasonable price. Parties desiring to call on him up by telephone.

The play presented at the opera house on Monday evening, A Bachelor's Moon, was largely attended, and was one of the best comedy dramas that has made this town for some time. There was plenty of fun at every place in the production and everybody seemed to enjoy a good laugh at the humorous situations with which the play teemed.

Theodore Wilborn of the town of Seneca was a caller at the Tribune office on Tuesday while in the city on business. Mr. Wilborn states that the team belonging to the Railroad Packing Company which ran away one day last week, smashed into his rig as he was returning home, and smashed up the vehicle in bad shape. His horse broke loose and ran away and it was eleven o'clock that night before he recovered the animal.

According to the Rhineland New North there are a bunch of fellows up there that do not know exactly what branch of the animal kingdom they belong to. They had supposed they were Owls for some little time, but have about come to the conclusion that they are snakes. A fellow drifted into a town there and hustling around got a bunch of fellows and initiated them into the Owl lodge. Then after it was all over and the fellow had left, town they heard from the head of the order that the fellow who had done the work had been fired some time before and was not authorized to organize any more lodges. So they are wondering where they are at.

## Private Brainard's Ruse

By DOROTHY R. MURRAY  
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Tom Brainard was always full of Old Nick. He was at the bottom of all the mischief done at school, and when he was at college got into so many scrapes that at the end of his sophomore year the president informed him he needn't come back next term.

Tom's father put him into a business concern, but the boy soon proved that he was as unfit for business as for study. Sitting on a high stool all day adding columns of figures was not to Tom's taste. He soon got discharged for inattention to his work, and then his father was at his wits' end to know how to do with him. Tom said he'd like to be a soldier, so his father went to Washington to try to get him a commission, but was told there that if his son wanted a commission he had better enlist and work his way up on the ranks.

Tom enlisted and, though he took to soldiering better than anything else, was constantly transgressing the army regulations and consequently getting himself into trouble. He enlisted in the cavalry and was sent out with his regiment to a two company post in the west. The only people to fight were Indians, and at the time of Tom's arrival they were peaceful.

Fort B., where Tom's company was stationed, was near a hamlet that has since become a large town. The fort was intended as a point of observation for a tribe of Indians who were supposed to have been driven away from a reservation a year at the fort, one-third of which was spent in the grandstand. He was known by the officers to be a gentleman and his offenses were not serious; indeed, he was rather an annoyance than otherwise. So finally his captain told him that if he could leave the army he would guarantee his discharge. But Tom declined. He said he had come into the service for a commission and intended to stay there till he got one.

Soon after this the Indians broke loose from their reservation and, venting about murdering, they could find them. The savages numbered several thousand warriors, and the troops in the fort numbered sixty-two. The "great father" had put a force down near the Indians just big enough for them to eat up when they got ready.

One day there was consternation in the fort. The Indians were coming to attack it, and if they did they would doubtless take it and kill everybody in it, including women and children. Besides, many of the people from the little town or settlement near by had come in, the merchants bringing their stocks of goods and all bringing their household belongings.

As the Indians approached the soldiers went out to meet them, the major in command hoping to pacify rather than to fight them. Six hundred Indians attacked him, and after a scrimmage several redskins, including their chief, were killed. When the chief fell the Indians drew off, though it was known that they would renew the fight with redoubled fierceness. After dark the troops withdrew to the fort and shut themselves in.

That night was a fearful one in the inclosure, death staring every one in the face. It was known that the reinforcements had been sent from Leavenworth, but it would require several days before they could make the march. Tom Brainard told his captain that he had a plan. He was conducted to the major commanding and proposed it. The major had no confidence in it, but permitted Tom to try it.

A stock of cigars and tobacco had been brought into the fort, including a wooden Indian that the major had brought with him. Tom told his commander what his plan was and asked him as soon as it was light the next morning to convene all the officers at the fort on the parapet, put the wooden Indian in the circle and have some one concealed on the roof at the back of his head. The plan had been thought of, and the officers all appeared to be in council.

This being understood, Tom rode out with an escort and a white flag. The Indians met him, and he told them that the spirit of their chief had come into the fort and was now in the circle. The Indians were incredulous. They had the chief's body. Tom offered to show him to them at the fort smoking with the officers. They rode with him to the fort, arriving early in the morning. Tom would not permit them to come within a quarter of a mile of the post, but this was more than enough for them to get the wooden Indian sitting on the rampart in a circle of officers blowing clouds of smoke. The Indians, astonished, rode away and spread the news to all the tribe.

That was the end of the uprising. Soon after Tom's ruse the new chief came to the fort and ratified the peace made by his predecessor.

Tom, in recognition of his services in saving the lives of the garrison, was promoted to be a commissioned officer, and a very good one he made too.

That Mighty Pen.

The superiority of man to nature is continually illustrated. Nature needs an immense quantity of quills to make a goose with, but a man can make a goose of himself with one—Christian Register.

The Cause of Death.

"You say your automobile didn't touch this man, and yet he was dead when you picked him up?" shouted the prosecuting attorney.

"That's my claim," coolly retorted the prisoner. "My machine didn't touch him."

"And you were driving not over twelve miles an hour?"

"Not over twelve miles and"—

"And you saw this man start to cross the street?"

"Yes."

"Did you blow your horn?"

"I did."

"What sort of a horn is it?"

"One of those newfangled clatter boxes that create a sound that is a cross between a shriek and a dying wail."

"That explains it. You simply scared the man to death."—Detroit Free Press.

Forgot to Remember.

Mauma—Why, Tommy, you did not bring back anything from the drug store.

Tom—No, ma'am. The man said he didn't have what you sent for, and I told him as plain as ever I could that you said queen-anne pills and a vial of pneumonia.

These Days.

First Housewife—I'm going to buy a dozen eggs.

Second Housewife—Who is your broker?—Life.

So-called.

"Anything to keep the conversation up," remarked the man as he rigged a wireless telephone to his aeroplane.—Cornell Widow.

Useless.

Of all the useless Christmas gifts—And every man has met one. A silver match safe is the worst. I hope I do not get one.—Detroit Free Press.

The Anderson Carriage Works

Now is the time to bring your Cutters to the Anderson Carriage Shop to get them in proper shape for winter use.

The Anderson Carriage Works  
Grand Rapids, East Side.

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## EASY TO BUY EASY TO PAY

—We will make you tailor made clothes on installments \$1.00 week. You wear the clothes while paying for them. Our six years of faithful service and moderate prices enables us to hold the largest tailoring trade in the city. Ask your friends about our clothes and that is our recommendation.

Grand Rapids Tailoring Co.  
Established 1904 F. Mazur, Prop.

## A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD FOR MOTHERS

Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed most continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the cough, and she was better after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I have always kept a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitutes. Johnson and Hill Co.

Literature.

Literature gives life to the ideas of the moment, and poetry crystallizes ideas into forms that can be remembered.

## Kellner Coal Co.

### Coal and Wood

Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

Telephone 305

## CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.

### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 McKinnon block. Phones 150 and 466.

## J. J. JEFFREY

### LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office over Gross & Lyons. Tel. 251

## W. E. WHEELAN

### ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daly Block, East Side. Tel. No. 243. Grand Rapids.

## F. G. GILKEY

### FIRE INSURANCE

Office in the Wood Block over Wood County Drug Store. Room 16. Tel. 300

## W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

### PRACTICE LIMITED TO EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview hospital. Office in Wood Co. Bank Building. Tel. 254

## J. A. GAYNOR

### ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Tel. 142

## DR. E. L. GRAVES

### DENTIST

Office in the MacKinnon Block. Office phone 254

## Goggins, Brazeau & Briere,

### Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids Wis. Tel. 254

## ORSON P. COCHRAN

### PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone or at the house 447 Third ave. north.

## DR. A. L. RIDGMAN

### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 91. Office over Church's drug store on west side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. D. A. TELFER

### DENTIST

Office over Wood County National Bank on east side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Tel. 260

## GEO. L. WILLIAMS

### ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over Post Office. Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## D. D. CONWAY

### ATTORNEY AT LAW

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Tel. 338

## RAGAN & SHAVER

### Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers

Store Phone 313. J. R. Ragan Res. Phone 69. W. H. Shaver Res. Phone 141. Spafford Block, east side. Lady Assistant.

## DRS. BANDELIN & HO U ST

### DENTISTS

Office over Otto's drug Store on west side. Phone 457.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON. UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS. 105 North Second street, east Grand Rapids, Wis. Business phone 401, night calls 402.

B. M. VAUGHAN. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Money loaned, Real estate bought and sold. Gardner Block, east side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## Notice of Application for Final Settlement

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Hoffman, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Anna Hoffman, administratrix of said estate, representing among other things that she has fully administered the said estate and that she desires to have her account examined and allowed, and that the residue of said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered, that said application be heard before this court, at a special term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 17th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate, be given to all persons interested in said estate, by publishing a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, previous to the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 13th day of December, 1910.

By the Court, W. J. Conway, County Judge

## Dec. 11 Jan. 11

### Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Joel S. Williams, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Joel S. Williams, late of Seneca, Illinois, formerly of Wood County, Wisconsin, having been duly granted to Charles F. Smith, Jr., by this court.

It is ordered, that the time from the date hereof until including the 31st day of June, A. D. 1911, be and it is so ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the said Joel S. Williams, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

It is further ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against the said Joel S. Williams, deceased, be examined and adjusted by the court, at the regular term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 17th day of January, 1911, and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

It is further ordered, that notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time within which said creditors to present their claims and demands be given by publishing a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the county of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 22nd day of November, 1910.

By the Court, W. J. Conway, County Judge

## Dec. 29 Jan. 11

### Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court.

In the matter of the estate of John W. Chambers, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of John W. Chambers, late of the town of Sherry, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Wm. J. Chambers by this court.

It is ordered, that the time from the date hereof until including the 30th day of May, A. D. 1911, be and it is so ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the said John W. Chambers, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

It is further ordered, that all claims and demands of all persons against the said John W. Chambers, deceased, be examined and adjusted by the court, at the regular term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 17th day of January, 1911, and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

It is further ordered, that notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time within which said creditors to present their claims and demands be given by publishing a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the county of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 22nd day of November, 1910.

By the Court, W. J. Conway, County Judge

## Dec. 29 Jan. 11

### Notice of Application for Final Settlement.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Bertina Garr, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of William Krenke, administrator of the estate of Bertina Garr, representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate and that she desires to have her account examined and allowed, and that the residue of said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered, that said application be heard before this court, at a special term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 17th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate, be given to all persons interested in said estate, by publishing a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, previous to the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 27th day of December, 1910.

By the Court, W. J. Conway, County Judge

## Dec. 29 Jan. 11

### Notice of Application for Final Settlement.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Caroline Kozel, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of E. J. Wood, administrator of the estate of Caroline Kozel, representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate and that she desires to have her account examined and allowed, and that the residue of said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered, that said application be heard before this court, at a special term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 17th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate, be given to all persons interested in said estate, by publishing a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, previous to the day fixed for said hearing.

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# Balthazar

In those days Balthazar, called Saracen by the Greeks, reigned over Ethiopia. He was black but comely, simple of mind and generous of heart. In the third year of his reign, which was the twenty-second of his age, he went to visit the queen of Sheba, accompanied by the sage Sembobittis and by the eunuch Menkera. He had a train of seventy-five camels, loads of cinnamon, myrrh, gold powder and elephants' tusks. While they were journeying, Sembobittis would teach Balthazar the influence of the planets and the secret virtues of stones, and the queen of Sheba would sing liturgical songs to him; but he was not listening to them, being all intent upon looking at the little jackals who were sitting, with ears erect, on the sandy horizon.

At last, after a march of twelve long days, Balthazar and his companions mustered a sweet smell of roses and they soon grazed upon the garlands which surrounded the town of Sheba. There they met young maidens who were dancing under blossoming pomegranates.

When they came into the town they were amazed at the size of the houses, the shade of the workyards, which were stretching in front of them, as well as at the large quantity of merchandise stored in them. For a long time they chattered along streets thronged with chariots, porters, donkeys and donkey drivers, until the marble walls, the purple tents, the gold cupolas of Balthazar's palace came into view.

The queen of Sheba received them in a court cooled with fountains of perfumed water which fell in peevish streams with a clear-ringing sound. She was standing in bejeweled robes and she was smiling.

When he saw her Balthazar was deeply troubled. She appeared to him sweeter than a sweet dream.

"My lord," Sembobittis muttered to him, "be careful to conclude a good treaty of commerce with the queen."

"Take heed, my lord," said Menkera, "for she is said to use magic in winning the hearts of men."

Then, after bowing very low, the mage and the eunuch retired.

Balthazar, when he was alone with Baldis, opened his mouth, in an attempt to speak, but



## A Tale of the Three Wise Men by Anatole France



he could not utter a word, and he thought to himself: "The queen will be angry at my silence."

But the queen was still smiling and did not look angry.

She spoke first and said, in a voice sweeter than music:

"Be welcome and sit down."

And, with a finger which looked like a ray of light, she beckoned him to some purple cushions on the floor.

Balthazar sat down, sighed a big sigh, and seizing hold of a cushion with each hand, he exclaimed hurriedly:

"Madame, I wish these two cushions were giants and your cushions, so that I might wring their necks."

And, speaking thus, he squeezed the cushions so hard in his clenched fists that they burst, letting out a cloud of white down. One of the little feathers whirled round in the air for some time and then alighted on the queen's neck.

"My lord Balthazar," said Baldis, blushing, "why do you want to kill giants?"

"Because I love you," said Balthazar.

"Tell me," said Baldis, "is the water of wells sweet in your capital?"

"Yes," answered Balthazar, much surprised.

"I also would like to know," resumed Baldis, "how they prepare dried fruits in Ethiopia. The king did not know what to say; but she pressed him:

"There is a beggar," she said, "lying against the wall of the palace. Give him your clothes and ask him to give you, in exchange, his turban of camel's hair and the coarse cloth which girdles his loins. Make haste while I get ready."

And she ran out, clapping her hands for joy. Balthazar took off his tunic made of fine linen and all embroidered with gold, and tied the beggar's cloth round his loins. He looked a true slave. The queen soon reappeared in the seamless blue gown of the poor women who worked in the fields.

"Let us go!" she said, and led Balthazar through narrow, lobbies down to a small gate.

II. The night was dark and Baldis looked quite small in the darkness. She took Balthazar to one of those drinking dens where parties about town used to assemble. They sat down to a table and they could see, by dim light of an ill-smelling lamp, through the thick atmosphere of the place, reeking brutes fighting with fists, or knives for a cup of fermented drink, while others slept, with closed fists, under the tables.

Balkis, perceiving some salt fish hanging from the rafters of the roof, said to her companion:

"I should like to eat of that salt fish with pounded onions."

Balthazar ordered the dish, but when she had finished eating, he discovered that he had taken no money with him. He took out without concern and thought they could get by without paying. But the innkeeper barred their way, calling him a slave and calling her a donkey, and at which Balthazar knelt down with his fists.

Some of the men, with uplifted knives, rushed upon the two strangers. Balthazar, seized hold of an enormous pestle used for pounding Egyptian onions, crushed two of his aggressors and compelled the others to retreat. He felt Balkis by his side, which made him invincible. The friends of the innkeeper, not daring to approach, buried at him, from the back of the shop, oil jars and cups, lighted lamps, and even sheep enormous brass pot wherein a whole sheep was stewing. The pot broke with a crash on Balthazar's head and a split it. He was stunned for an instant, but, gathering up his strength, he buried the pot back with such vigor that the weight of it was increased tenfold. The crash of the falling metal was mingled with horrible groans, and with shrieks of the dying. Taking advantage of the terror of the survivors, Balthazar took her in his arms and ran with her through the dark and deserted streets.

"I love thee," whispered the queen.

And now the moon, peeping from behind a cloud, revealed, in Balkis's half-closed eyes, a ray of light damp with tears. All of a sudden the dry bed of a torrent. All of a sudden the dry bed of a torrent. All of a sudden the dry bed of a torrent.

They fell down holding one another in a tight embrace. It seemed to them as if the world of the living had ceased to exist. And when at dawn gazelles came to drink from the hollows of the stones, the lovers were still wrapped in oblivion.

For three weeks he remained insensible, as if dead, and on the twenty-second day, when he came back to life, he clapped the hand of Semboittis, who, together with Menkera, had been watching over him, and he said, with tears:

"Oh! my friends, how happy you both are! No! there is no happiness at all in this world, and everything in it is bad, since love is

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"Not yet," replied the musical man. "Just wait till our glee club gets to practicing."

Then he saw her also; and he was troubled amazingly, and he felt that he was going to love her again. The star was shining in the zenith with marvelous brilliancy. Beneath, Balkis, in her litter of purple and gold, looked quite small, and she also shone like a star.

Balthazar felt drawn toward her as if by some irresistible force. But, turning his face from her with a great effort and lifting up his eyes, he saw the star again, and the star spoke and said:

"Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will. Take thou a measure of myrrh, sweet King Balthazar, and follow me, and I shall lead thee to the Child who has just been born in a stable between a donkey and an ox."

For that Child is the King of Kings, and he will comfort those who wish to be comforted.

"He calls thee, Balthazar, whose mind is still as dark as thy visage; but whose heart is simple, even as the heart of a child."

He has chosen thee because thou hast suffered, and he will give thee riches, joy and love.

"He will say to thee: be poor and rejoice in thy poverty, for that is the joy lies in the remembrance of joy; love me and love men because of me for I am the only true love."

At these words peace divine shone like a bright light on the dark face of the king.

Queen Balkis, looking up toward Balthazar, knew that no love for her could all the heart now full of love, divine, and, turning, she ordered her caravan back to Sheba.

When the star ceased to speak the king and his two companions came down from the tower, and having passed a measure of myrrh, they entered a caravan and followed the star which went before them.

One day, being at a place where three roads met, they saw two kings who were coming with long trains of followers. One of them was young and white of face. He greeted Balthazar and said:

"My name is Gaspar; I am a king and I am taking a present of gold to the Child who has been born in Bethlehem of Judea."

The second king also approached. He was an old man and his white beard flowed to his girdle.

"My name is Melchior," he said. "I am a king and I am taking a present of frankincense to the Divine Child who has come to teach truth to men."

"I am going thither also," said Balthazar, "I have vanquished my lust and therefore did the star speak unto me."

"I, said Melchior, 'have vanquished my pride and therefore was I called.'"

"I, said Gaspar, 'have vanquished my cruelty and therefore do I go with you.'"

And, lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them till it came and stood over where the young Child was.

When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house they saw the young Child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him; and when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh—as it is said in the gospel.

Jack continued to work in silence.

an evil and since Balkis is a wicked woman."

"To be wise is to be happy," answered Sembobittis.

"Then I will try to be wise," said Balthazar. "But let me return at once to Ethiopia. And as he had lost all that he loved, he resolved to devote himself to wisdom and to become a sage. He had a tower built, from the top of which one could see several kingdoms and the vast expanse of the heavens. He used to go to his top every night, there to study the heavenly bodies, the direction of the sage Sembobittis."

"Sembobittis," he would say, "dost thou answer on thy head for the accuracy of my horoscopes?"

And the sage Sembobittis would reply: "My lord, science is infallible, but savants are not."

Balthazar, who had a fine natural genius, would say: "Divine truth is the only truth, but it is hidden from us and we seek it in vain. And yet I have just discovered a new star in the heavens. It is a beautiful star, which seems as if it were living, and when it scintillates, it looks like some heavenly eye looking kindly down upon men. I sometimes even imagine that the star is speaking to me. Blessed shall be he who shall be born under that star!"

V. But it had been noised abroad, through the whole extent of Ethiopia, and through the neighboring kingdoms that Balthazar was no longer in love with Balkis.

When the news reached Sheba, Balkis, who had a fine natural genius, resented it bitterly. She commanded her grand vizier to get everything ready for a journey to Ethiopia. "We shall start this very night," she said, "and thou shalt lose thy head if everything is not ready before the sun sinks to rest."

And when she was alone she burst into sobs.

"I love him and he loves me not!" she cried in all sincerity.

Then one night Balthazar, who was on the top of his tower, observing the miraculous star, saw on looking down toward the earth, a long black line winding along the sands of the desert, like an army of ants.

As the caravan came nearer Balthazar saw distinctly the bright scimitars and the black horses of the queen's guards.

Then he saw her also; and he was troubled amazingly, and he felt that he was going to love her again. The star was shining in the zenith with marvelous brilliancy. Beneath, Balkis, in her litter of purple and gold, looked quite small, and she also shone like a star.

Balthazar felt drawn toward her as if by some irresistible force. But, turning his face from her with a great effort and lifting up his eyes, he saw the star again, and the star spoke and said:

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## Monday's Child

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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Everybody had spoiled Grace. She had been such a pretty little girl. "But what could you expect?" her little mother had said. "She is Monday's child, and fair of face."

It seems as if that struck the keynote of Grace's existence. Her fairness, which developed as she grew older into radiant beauty, was the excuse for everything. Had temper, indolence, were overlooked because Grace had golden hair and brown eyes.

As she grew to womanhood, men and women bowed before her. At school boys fluttered after her like butterflies about a rose. The girls adored her while they envied her, so Grace went on, a little queen surrounded by her subjects.

It was not until she met Jack Martin that she began to realize that beauty is not everything. It took her a long time to come to this decision. She wondered why she could not subjugate Jack. He was never among the circle of her admirers.

The climax came at a dance at the Country club, where Jack Martin was the only man with an automobile in the little suburb where they both resided. Grace, as the acknowledged belle of the community, felt that it was beneath her dignity to go in a hired cab or carriage when she might have the elegance of Martin's motor.

Therefore she smiled her sweetest at Jack Martin very time she met him, and was rewarded by having him take Little Lillie Lane, whose straight hair and sallow skin gave her no claims to loveliness.

As the days went on Jack Martin was seen often with Little Lane. She Grace could not understand it. She wore pale blue gowns, and lavender gowns, and pink ones, and was conspicuously aware that her beauty

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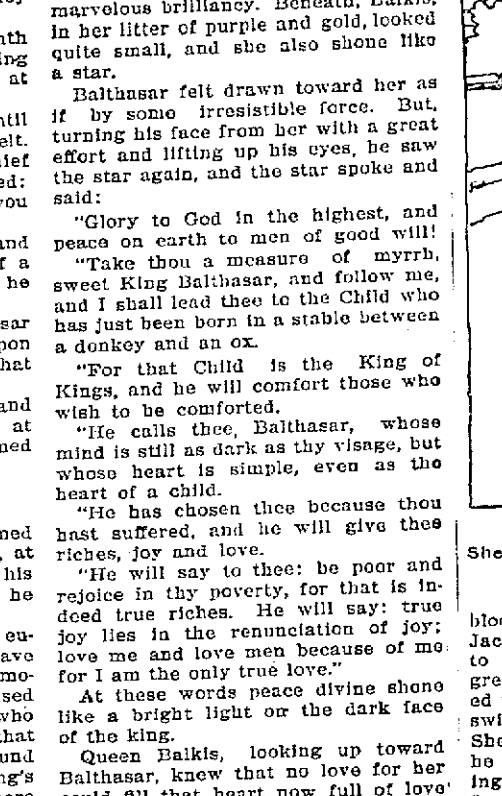
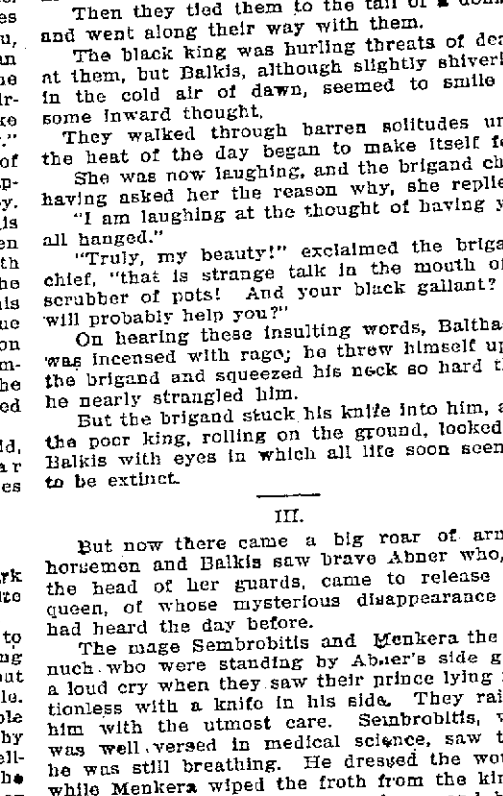
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he could not utter a word, and he thought to himself: "The queen will be angry at my silence."

But the queen was still smiling and did not look angry.

She spoke first and said, in a voice sweeter than music:

"Be welcome and sit down."

And, with a finger which looked like a ray of light, she beckoned him to some purple cushions on the floor.

Balthazar sat down, sighed a big sigh, and seizing hold of a cushion with each hand, he exclaimed hurriedly:

"Madame, I wish these two cushions were giants and your cushions, so that I might wring their necks."

And, speaking thus, he squeezed the cushions so hard in his clenched fists that they burst, letting out a cloud of white down. One of the little feathers whirled round in the air for some time and then alighted on the queen's neck.

"My lord Balthazar," said Baldis, blushing, "why do you want to kill giants?"

"Because I love you," said Balthazar.

"Tell me," said Baldis, "is the water of wells sweet in your capital?"

"Yes," answered Balthazar, much surprised.

"I also would like to know," resumed Baldis, "how they prepare dried fruits in Ethiopia. The king did not know what to say; but she pressed him:

"Tell me, now, if you would please me."

Then, with a great effort of memory, he described the practise of Ethiopian makers of sweets, which consisted of stewing guineas in honey. But she was not listening to him. Then, all of a sudden:

"My lord, they say that you are in love with Queen Candace, your neighbor. Tell me truly, is she fairer of face than that?"—and Balthazar fell on his knees at Balkis' feet.

The queen continued: "Then, her eyes? her mouth? . . . her complexion?"

Balthazar, stretching a hand toward her, said:

"Let me take the little feather which has

alighted on your neck, and I will give you one-half of my kingdom, with the sage Sembobittis and Menkera—the eunuch in the bargain."

"Oh, really," said Balkis during the supper, "Queen Candace is not so fair of face as I am."

"Queen Candace is black," answered Balthazar.

Balkis glanced at Balthazar and said: "One can be black and comely."

"Balkis!" exclaimed the king. "Seizing her in his embrace he held the queen's forehead beneath his lips. But he saw that she was weeping. She spoke to her in a low, caressing, lightly singing voice, as a nurse would to her babe, and he called her his little flower and his little star."

"Why dost thou weep?" said he, "and what must I do that thou mayest weep no more? If thou hast any wish, tell me, and I shall do even as thou wishest."

She had ceased weeping, and now she was in a dreamy mood. For a long time he pressed her to tell him her wish.

At last she said: "I wish to feel fear."

As Balthazar did not seem to understand, she explained to him that for a long time she had been wishing to be exposed to some unknown danger, but that she could not, because both the men and the gods of Sheba were watching over her.

"And yet," she added with a sigh, "I should so like to feel, during the night, the cold and delightful thrill of fear go through my flesh! I should so like to feel my hair stand on end! I should so like to feel it would be to be afraid!"

She threw her arms round the neck of the black king and said, in the voice of a beseeching child:

"Here is night coming down upon us. Let us both go through the town in disguise. Will you not come?"

He assented and she, running to the window, looked through the lattice into the public square.

For three weeks he remained insensible, as if dead, and on the twenty-second day, when he came back to life, he clapped the hand of Semboittis, who, together with Menkera, had been watching over him, and he said, with tears:

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Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

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